

## Loyal Caged Butterfly Version

I wasn't born yesterday  
I know what niggahs say  
You were just at my house yesterday  
and didn't have ya ringer nor ring on that day  
Niggah you got some nerve  
Why give a niggah ya goods  
when he's been in da hood  
Why give a niggah head  
after the shit he said  
You know how the game go, when he's in yo bed,  
that's that shit  
Now that's that nerve  
You're all about him and he's all about his  
Caged Butterfly in this bitch, about my business  
and I've did everything even trust you niggahs

When a real bitch want cha,  
and your ho can't do nothing for ya,  
Ah... you niggahs ain't loyal  
Wheee...

Just getting out  
Take a lame bitch niggah  
I can make rich niggah figures  
and I won't fuck wit lame niggahs  
Got a real man that rode wit me  
I took him to the house wit me  
Eyes closed feeling real high  
Rolling on that good love, he's a rida  
He don't do drugs, get high, just fuck  
He wanna see a bitch wit it  
He's the 1<sup>st</sup> niggah to hit it  
When a real bitch want cha  
and your hoe can't do nothing for ya.

ah... you niggas ain't loyal  
whoa...

Real man wit a big dick  
He a real niggah, let's get to it  
We up in this club, bring me a bottle  
I know boy that you came in this bitch wit cha girl  
that's a no, no man  
These goodies in my pants, I wanna give you da<sup>1st</sup> chance.

Just getting out  
Take a lame bitch niggah  
I can make rich niggah figures  
but I won't fuck wit lame niggahs  
when a real bitch want cha  
and your hoe can't do nothing for ya  
ah... you niggas ain't loyal

with Hypnotiq in my system  
Ain't no telling will I keep 'em will I diss 'em  
that's what they be yellin'  
I'm a bitch by blood, not relations  
I won't chase 'em, I replace 'em  
Eh, Prada, Gucci, Doché you niggahs ain't loyal that's  
why we rotate  
School you to the game, now you know your duty  
you gotta be loyal Before you get the booty  
Fuck you niggahs, I can get my own things  
Fuck your money, I got my own ends  
I had to get my game back on,  
tell that niggah ~~to~~ put his ring back on

Come on Come on boy why you frontin'  
Niggah Show me something  
When I come home, you gone leave  
and I bet that bottom dollar you gone cheat.

Come on, Come on boy, why you fronting  
Boy Show me somethin'  
You done spent your time wit me  
You know what it's gon' be

When a real bitch want cha'  
and your hoe can't do nothing for ya  
Ah... your niggahs aint loyal

When a real bitch want cha'  
and your hoe can't do nothing for ya  
Ah... your niggahs aint loyal  
You be playing games  
~~Whaa...~~ your niggahs aint loyal  
you'll see.